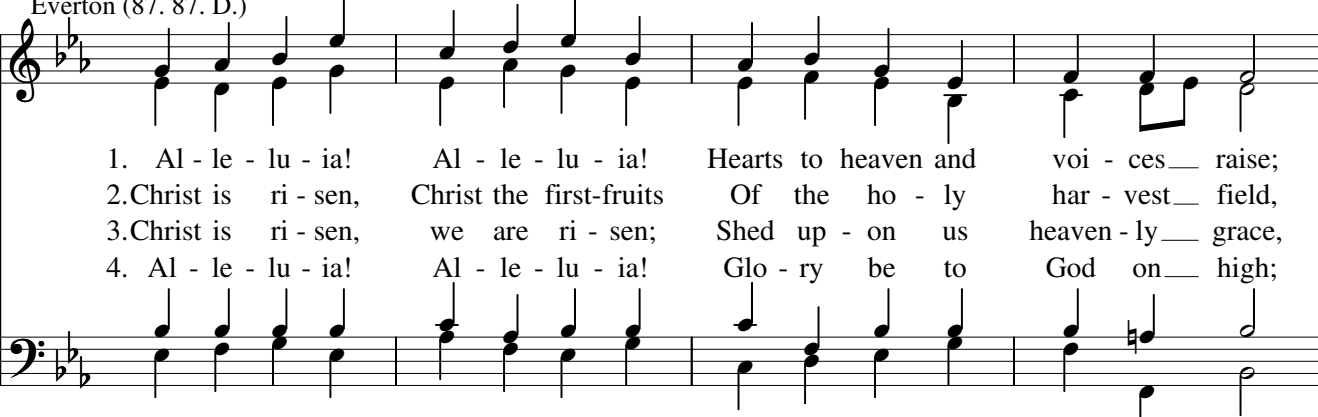


Christopher Wordsworth  
(1807-85)

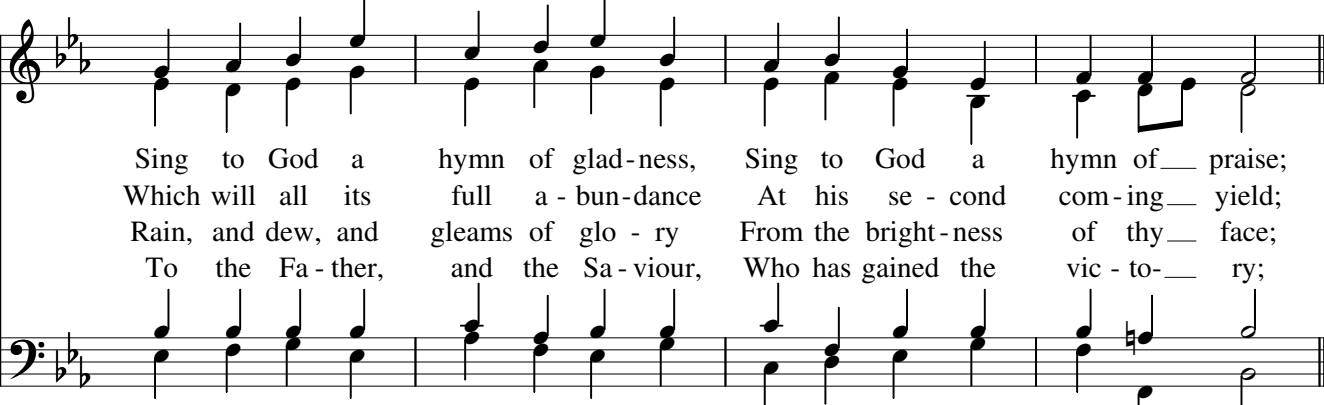
# Alleluia! Alleluia!

Henry Smart  
(1813-1879)

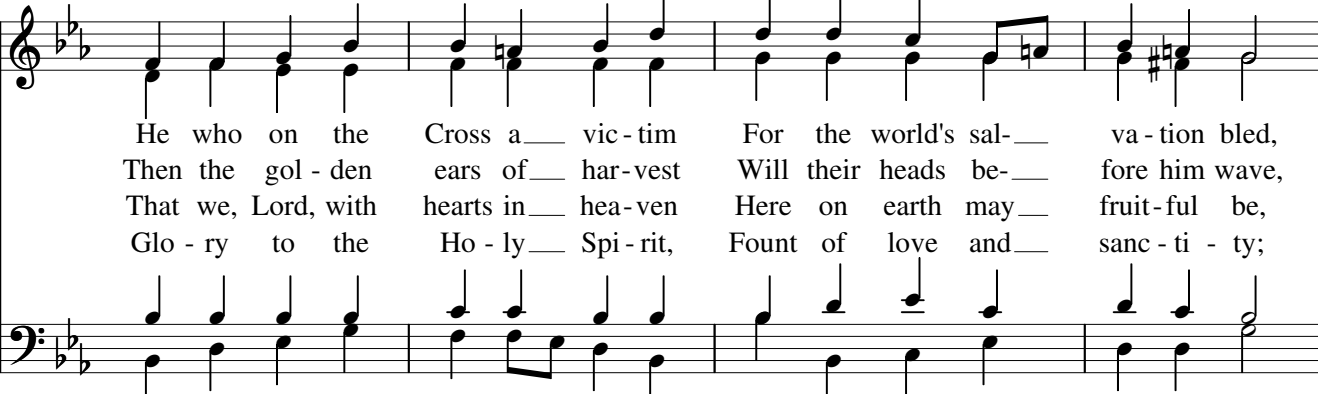
Everton (87. 87. D.)



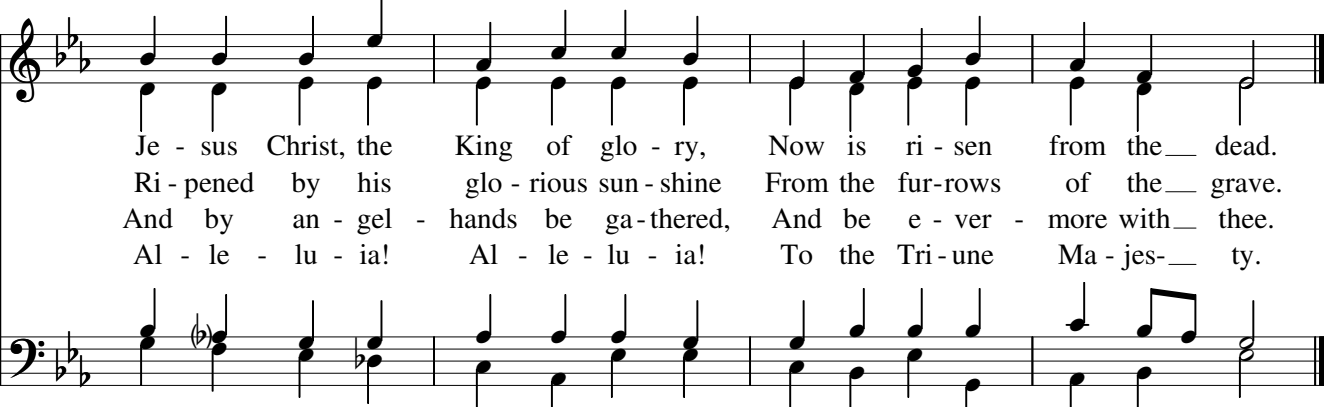
1. Al - le - lu - ia!      Al - le - lu - ia!      Hearts to heaven and      voi - ces\_\_ raise;  
2. Christ is ri - sen,      Christ the first-fruits      Of the ho - ly      har - vest\_\_ field,  
3. Christ is ri - sen,      we are ri - sen;      Shed up - on us      heaven - ly\_\_ grace,  
4. Al - le - lu - ia!      Al - le - lu - ia!      Glo - ry be to      God on\_\_ high;



Sing to God a      hymn of glad-ness,      Sing to God a      hymn of\_\_ praise;  
Which will all its      full a - bun-dance      At his se - cond      com-ing\_\_ yield;  
Rain, and dew, and      gleams of glo - ry      From the bright-ness      of thy\_\_ face;  
To the Fa - ther,      and the Sa - viour,      Who has gained the      vic - to -\_\_ ry;



He who on the      Cross a\_\_ vic-tim      For the world's sal -\_\_ va - tion bled,  
Then the gol - den      ears of\_\_ har-vest      Will their heads be -\_\_ fore him wave,  
That we, Lord, with      hearts in\_\_ hea-ven      Here on earth may\_\_ fruit-ful be,  
Glo - ry to the      Ho - ly\_\_ Spi - rit,      Fount of love and\_\_ sanc - ti - ty;



Je - sus Christ, the      King of glo - ry,      Now is ri - sen      from the\_\_ dead.  
Ri - pened by his      glo - rious sun - shine      From the fur-rows      of the\_\_ grave.  
And by an - gel - hands be ga - thered,      And be e - ver - more with\_\_ thee.  
Al - le - lu - ia!      Al - le - lu - ia!      To the Tri - une      Ma - jes -\_\_ ty.